

After 10 days, return to

Rilla Wilson Lewis

ELMWOOD, OHIO.

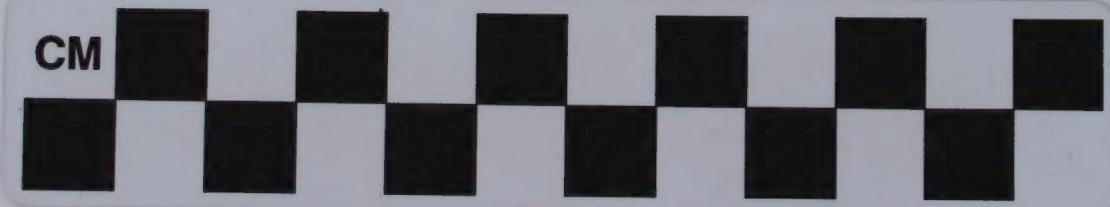
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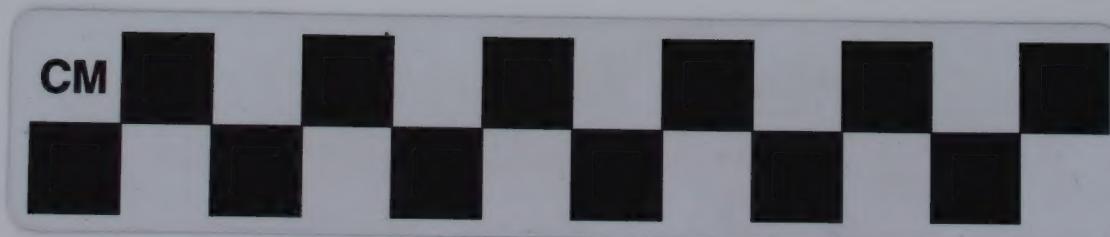
JAN 26 1905
OHIO.



Mrs. Leo Grandy.
13716 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles.
Cal.

CM



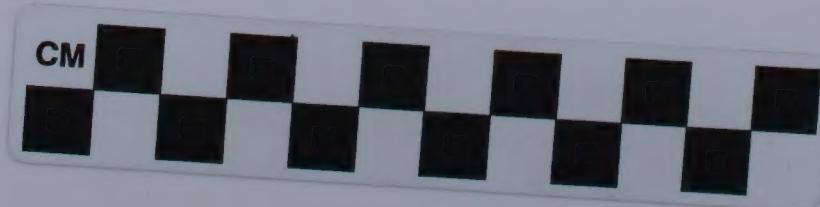


Bublin. Ohio. Jan. 23. 1903.

My dear Friends?

It is snowing and "blowing" today and will not be able to do any "gadding", will do my best in answering your most welcome letter of some time since. We have quite a snow on the ground, and from all indication I may get my long looked for sleigh rides, have had one fine sled ride, and if you was here your face would look "rosy" and perhaps mine would also, my Leo Ann has taken pity on me and when I set up that "terrible howl" of coughing she, and he will be the cause of me taking cold, he is "good boy" and quits.

We have had that only good time every since we left L.A. never could have planned half as nice as it has been. Boots have been very well, and boiled fat; I have my first cold, not very severe, and I am not to be frightened for I did terrible things. Yesterday one of my friends gave us a Turkey dinner, she had thirty of my friends also, tomorrow the same is planned at another friends, this high living is terrible and we must soon fast; or fear we



we will have the "gout." Leo Ann's time is getting short - will must start for L.A. next week, he has enjoyed every min. he has been here, but is not willing to give up sunny Cal. for this place to live, as for me I would like to stay for several years. You need not expect me till-till April anyway. Yes, Miss Hohner is going to marry the st. Louis man, they expected to be married this m^o. he has been ~~sick~~ sick and it is postponed, Hope Lydia will be happier and - and well guess had better write no remarks, but tell you all when I come back to L.A., my won't I have lots to tell you. My brother Charley is home from the hospital on a vacation, and what we don't think of doing is not worth much. How are your loved ones and your dear self this winter, no doubt by this time Cal. is green and beautiful, well we are white and beautiful. I am sitting in the kitchen in an arm chair writing on my lap, our house keeper is talking all the time, I look up and say, yes, well that was too bad, no, till I am not sure but have the same in the letter. Write me again if your busy hands can find time. Love to your dear Sister, hubby and self. From your true friends Rilla W.L. and "Rev. Ann".

